Optimism

Business Girl

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Several little good luck images grin-

ned in a shop window underneath a

woman's lunch club. They were put

a Good Luck Motto

"Keep Smiling,"

doctors' time."

the stenographer.

When The Bank Account Grows.

actly," said a sweet-faced young wom-

an who holds a responsible position.

the fertilizers that gayety grows in.

"Heaven belp us, where do all these

Conscientious Ones Make Mistakes.

"Probably your gay little girl

girls and the first thing I warn them

of when they come to me is that they

apt to make the mistake. A girl

doesn't work like a man, you know; she

picks out the worries of business

for her big work instead of the joy

Just then two appeared who were

personality. One of them was dress-

unusually attractive as to face an!

noon function of some kind or other.

the eyes of some of them when I have

Optimism Helped Work Along.

looking at me that way," said the sec-

ond with the corners of her mouth

turning up into a smile. "You always

were a bit rich in your dress, you

know, for a substantial business wom-

an. I am only thankful that in my

job I don't have to be." As they pass-

"How about those two; they look

happy. I suppose they don't belong to

and the little one is the only chief

was just thinking how some of those

the workers?" asked the student.

"Well, there is no danger of their

distinguished both of them.

it talks about," she said.

the country."

there is in it."

the lunch room.

said the first.

a Necessity

FATE BLACK HAND IN CHICAGO.

HOW

INDIVIDUALS

ED A POPULAR

TING REVENGE

OR OBTAINING

METHOD OF GET-

HAVE OVERWORK-



to the general public, is one of the are certain members of the Mano Nera, most remarkable developments in the the Silician Black Hand society, in criminal history of America during the | Chicago-just sixteen of them, in fact last few years.

in great fear, getting himself sworn Spiro murder of 1903. in as a special policeman and going | The Black Hand as it exists to-day

which is so strong in criminal circles and among the uneducated, the fake "Black Hand" letters have taken strange twists and turns since the

Nicoletti affair. It is estimated, the Chicago Inter Ocean declares, that no less than \$15, HE fake Black Hand let- | 000 have been collected from Italian ter, the bane of the de- citizens on the quiet by Black Hand tective, the worry of the fakers since the Nicoletti affair. These chief of police, the joy cheap criminals know that most peoof the sensational re- ple have swallowed the Black Hand porter, the "subject" for fake bodily without stopping to conthe student in the psy- sider its truth or falsity. There is no chology of suggestion and the pulsance Black Hand society in America. There

-and they are well known to the de-The fake Black Hand business was tectives, but they have no organizaborn in Chicago with the Nicoletti tion. Nor have they been bold enough affair in 1904. This was merely a case to try any of the cheap tactics attribof a Greek citizen writing himself a utable to the Black Hand since the Black Hand letter, posing as a man first bona fide Black Hand case—the

out with his police powers and taking in America is nothing more or less a good fall out of another Greek citi- than a splendid example of the paysen who had displeased him. Greek chology of suggestion arising out of a list of names as hybrid as the popucitizen No. 2 came out at the small the Spiro murder and the subsequent end of a very little horn when the fake | publicity accorded to the Black Hand "Black Hand" got through with him. method of extorting money and gain-By the psychology of suggestion, ing publicity. According to Dr. Roche America.

of Harvard, one of the foremost authorities on the psychology of suggestion, such epidemics as the Black Hand letters may be traced almost directly to nervously disordered persons who have had the suggestion made to them by seeing wild-eyed Black Hand stories, written by cub reporters, in the daily press. It has become almost a mania with the cub reporter to see Black Hand societies every time he finds a murder of a foreign-speaking citizen. There are thirty-five cases of record in Chicago of persons writing themselves Black Hand letters and appealing to the police for protection and asking to be sworn in as special policemen. In order to save themselves from their dread tormentors. The

The Black Hand crime is in almost every case a crime of deliberation, even when it springs from the crazy brain of a person who is properly a patient for a neuropathic institute. Hence the small percentage of Italians on police records where even bona fide Black Hand letters are looked up. The Black Hand itself has been stamped have arisen in America are merely hours to do it in." neuropathic cases of degeneracy, with lation of this melting pot. The Black Hand letter writer belongs in a hospital. There is no real Black Hand in thing."

real purpose is, of course, to get to

be a policeman in order to take out a

grudge against a neighbor.

LET ME ENJOY.

Let me enjoy the Earth no less Because the all-enacting Might That fashioned forth its loveliness Had other aims than my delight.

About my path there filts a Fair Who throws me not a word or sign; I will find charm in her loth air And laud those lips not meant for

From manuscripts of tender song Inspired by scenes and souls unknown, I'll pour out raptures that belong To others, as they were my own.

And some day hence, toward Paradise And all its blest-if such should be-I will cast glad, afar-off eyes,

Control of the Contro

The' it contain no place for me.

-Thomas Hardy.

Once Upon a Time

~~~~ "And the man."

"Gave way to temptation," he an swered with a shrug, "committed the forgery, was discovered and punished acording to the law of the land." "Poor fellow!" She spoke softly and

with a faraway look in her eyes "What became of him?"

The man did not answer immediatety. The story was harder to tell than he had imagined, and he had a great mind to change the conversation, but then, knowing so much, she might as well know all.

"He changed his name," he continued, throwing stones into the stream at their feet, "and, going to a strange country, lived down the scandal. Af-



"CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES!"

ter a while he came back again, and his punishment began. "I don't understand," she said. "It was a girl," he replied. "Then

his life's remorse came to him." "Did she care for him?" Woman-like, the hint at a romance

interested her. He shook his head.

"Could any woman care for a man whose story you have heard?" "No," she spoke with decision-"no.

The could pity him, her woman's hear would go out to the man whom every one condemned, but she could never love him!" He moved his position and turned

his head in the opposite direction. She could never love him!" echoed. After all, how could be have expected it to be otherwise? "A woman," she continued, "likes

man to be strong, to be able to fight emptation, and however much sorrow he felt for him who had fallen, con tempt would be present."

As he had said, the punish speed. He rose to his feet and of looking out over the broad e of fields facing them. Would you feel like that?" he ask

did not answer directly, for she

ple there are in every con



HE eagle, the buffalo and the Indian have well-nigh disappeared from the Western prairies. Inexorable civilization found them unfit. Now they are to be banished from the crisp, green bank notes, their last resort, if the active imagination of boyhood be excepted. "Too easily counterfeited," is the terse explanation. Other changes tending toward uniformity and sim-

pilcity of design for United States notes and coin certificates are contemplated. At present there are nineteen different designs. Under the new plan, which embodies the ideas of officials of the Treasury Department, bankers, business men and currency experts, there will be but nine designs. The possibility of confusion will thus be reduced.

All classes of notes of each denomination will carry the same portrait. No portrait will appear on the notes of more than one denomination and the portraits selected are easily recognizable, excepting, perhaps, those of Salmon P. Chase and Alexander Hamilton. As Chase's likenuss will be on the \$500 note and Hamilton's on the \$1,000 note, there is really no reason for anxiety concerning them. Men who handle money on such a scale as that ought to be as familiar with the lineaments of the Chief Justice and the first Secretary of the Treasury as the newest allen on these shores is with the portrait of Washington, which will mark the \$1 bill. The \$5 note will carry the portrait of the man whom some hardly count as second even to the father of his country-Lincoln. Cleveland, who, confronted by a break in his party, stood for sound money, will be used on the \$10 notes. As no pictures are hong in the Louvre until after the death of the artist, so no portrait of a living individual is used on any of the currency issued from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington. Hence the \$10 notes will be the first to bear the picture of the only Democratic President since Buchanan. The \$20 notes will have the portrait of Jackson, the \$50 that of Grant, the \$100 that of Franklin. Even the new pennies will no

The artistic quality of either our metal money or the certificates is not a minor matter. In a certain sense the money used by a nation is the measure of its civilization. Always when men reach the stage of exchanging goods which implies a certain form of community life, they need a medium in which values of varying commodities may be expressed. The Indians used shells. Skins of the beaver and muskrat had in the early days of the Northern trapper a current value. Long ago the Germanic peoples expressed fines in cattle. Oxen were units of value and sheep decimal parts. Whale teeth among the Fijians; glass beads and brass wire in Africa; cacao beads in the land of the Aztecs; red feathers among the South Sea islanders—all these have been used. Now that man has left the primitive stage far behind and mastered many arts, he strives to make his money safe, durable, beautiful. The men who are responsible for the contemplated changes in the notes are also striving to achieve th same result.

but dare not-"for I admire a man who has a will of his own. The man of whom you have been speaking was weak at the best."

"Yes, he was weak," the man said. "There are not many men in this world I could respect, but-but you are one."

He laughed as if the idea amused him, and there was stlence. Then he

turned and faced her. "I was that man," he said quietly. She knew now why he had not told her of his love before, knew his reason for the mysterious silence which had

puzzled her and her relations. "You."

"Yes, 1." He could not trust himself to say any more, only a feeling of something worse than misery had come over him, and he was prepared for a storm of reproaches to be hurled at him.

But the girl knew that with her lay | Irish crochet lace. the happiness of both their lives, and with a trembling heart she moved

closer to him. She felt so proud of him as he stood there, a still, white figure, and deep in her heart she was glad that he was not the saint that others had painted

And she slipped her hand into his causing his eyes to fill with pain, to

"After all," she said tenderly, hold ing up her lips invitingly and smiling as she saw his face change, "circumstances alter cases, Frank!"-Waverley Magazine.

Even in the face of the kind of hate ther are wearing this spring, there are ome women who claim they haven't

### SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS

By Clarence L. Cullen.

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It doesn't hurt any to express occasional surprise over the (maybe) fact that she still remains as a girl at

Don't overlook the fact that the gir thier and wheezier she gets the more she likes to have you call her "winsome" once in a while.

Why is it that the woman whose ears resemble sun-dried clams is the one who experiences the keenest hankering for those big pendant ear-

It is difficult for a man to understand why he should be required to wear toeless hose when his wife puts in about nine hours a day needling

Why is it that dandrumness, linty tor. featheriness and general unkempt blowsiness are the unfailing exterior characteristics of the woman who wails about her "shattered ideals?"

The woman whose husband goes out before breakfast and fetches home an armful of lilacs for the breakfast table doesn't have to worry about his curves when he's out of her sight,

In the first place, a man couldn't be induced to eat fudge and pickles in alternate mouthfuls. But if he could be, he wouldn't loll around a little later on, wondering what in the wide world ailed his stomach.

Even a married man may be happy if he lets his wife have her own way. Make a woman mad, and she more polite than a man.

little towns and the country," said the student as he helped the older man into the oar. "For my gay little gis!" works, too, although I hope it won't be for long," he added to himself .-Alice Mason in Chicago Tribune.

ASTRONOMICAL TROPHE. Possible Result of a Collision Be-

tween the Sun and a Dark Star. According to a dispatch from Boston, professor Percival Lowell made the announcement one day last month that "there is a possibility that our sun will collide with a dark star." "Such an even would mean a general | True faith is ever a hero, upheaval of conditions on this planet," said Professor Lowell, "and if any inhabitants survived the disaster night and day would be about the only features of the present order of here just at noon, when the city shops and offices began to turn out their things that would be recognizable. The orbit of the earth would be changed, the seasons would no longer As a great stream of girls swung follow in their order, and what tho around the corner on the way to the

climate would be no one can guess." lunchroom elevators, the window dec-Of course, the chance that such a orator finished setting up placards collision will occur is so small that around the images. "Smile, smile, there is no reason to think of it as an keep smiling. It is the only way to alarming possibility, Still, the remark make friends. It is the only way to is based on two well known facts. win. You might as well smile and be One is that the sun, together with its happy," they made the little gods say. The first girl to look in the window family of planets, is moving swiftly belonged to a branch postoffice. She and steadily through space. The other is that there are such things as looked at the window with just a flicker of amusement. Then her face dark stars-suns which have radiated clouded over. "I can't." she said. "for so much of their heat as to be no fear I will get the money orders mix- longer luminous. There is no way of ed up. It was only the other day that ascertaining how many there are, but a \$5 bill was laid down on my window | Simen Newcomb, a leading astronomiand got brushed off on the floor and cal authority, thinks it not altogeth-I was called down by the manager." er unlikely that the dark stars are "I can't take time to," said the more numerous than the bright ones. dressmaker's assistant. "For every A complete celestial census has never piece of work we do is timed by the been taken, but from counting the out in Italy. The Black Hands which | clock and she gives us just so many | bright stars in a-very small area it has been estimated that their number does

"I can't," said the dressmaker her not fall short of one hundred million! self, "for I have to head off the wom- The diameter of the sun is computan who comes to take my time and ed at about seven-eighths of a million get my ideas and doesn't order any- miles-upward of 860,000. The stars are all suns, big or little. The great "I have to look forbidding, at least | central orb of our solar system, inwhile I am downtown," said the girl calculably enormous as it is, rates as in the reception room of a set of doc- a second class star. However, if it tiful Miss Clairton, opposite him, who, tors' offices, "or some of the people should hit another star, visible or inwill get in past me and take up the visible. a tremendous disturbance would be caused among the planets. "If I can once get to be private sec- Hence there is comfort in the assurretary I will have time to smile," and lance that the chance is too small to worry about .- New York Tribune.

Some Needed Inventions.

"I will get one of these when my A padded card table for use in bank account is big enough so that smoking cars by whist-playing comwe are comfortably fixed and I can muters, so that when they play the stay at home and keep house," said winning card the cacophonous sounts ness of Jack Strayer in the asphalt a woman who takes care of a big phoof their knuckles striking on tographic studio. She was well dresstable may not disturb the reveries of ed and looked prosperous, but she had suburban poets composing sonnets on a strained, nervous look on her face. their way to town; also to protect the "I will get that outfit some day and said knuckles from being skinned. give it to the boss. It would please him, for those are his sentiments ex-

A meter to be placed upon the meter of taxicabs, to register how much further the meter on the cab has travelled in a given course than the She stopped and read the cards scattered around and smiled a tiny bit of cab has; also one with a phonographic a smile that said much for a buding attachment that will announce in gayety that might have been brought | stentorian tones the amount of the into beautiful bloom if it had any of fare registered on dark nights when it is impossible for the passenger to

"Some day when the kiddles get ; see the dial. their education and the home is paid | A foot holder, to be screwed on for I will do some of the things that the floor of subway and other cars for the restraint and holding within Just then a famous doctor and a proper bounds the feet of those who, young medical student pushed their hiding behind their morning paper. way out of the great building which cross their legs and project, their was swallowing the crowd of lunch- pedal extremities three feet out into ers. The doctor looked expectantly to- the aisle, designed to protect the comward the waiting line of automobiles, pany against those who are daily getwhile the young medical student ting any number of extra trips for

watched the passing procession, nothing, A meowless cat that will serve by solemn-faced girls come from?" he day as a pet for the children without said. I haven't seen a real 'letter-go' becoming a nuisance to the whole kind of a laugh since I have been neighborhood when he indulges in a here except in the chorus. Talk about discussion of the tariff or other subyour butterfly city girls. I would ex- | jects on the back yard fence in the change all the fun there is in this otherwise stilly hours of the night; whole bunch for one smile from a cer. also a rubber bootblack which, when he turned up in the camp, and none tain gay little girl I know down in thrown at the same, will be sufficient of the men ever learned to a certainly resilient to bounce back into the ty bow he found his way there. He owner's hand.

An ash or soot sifter, to be worn doesn't work," answered the physic- over the collar, so that one's neck they put him in charge of a gang of tan. "All of these girls are working linen may not suggest that one is a Kaffirs. As it turned out, the fellow coal heaver by trade, or an employee of the garbage removal department. long before the men under him underare forgetting how to smile. It is the after a five minutes' promende most conscientious girl who is most through the streets of our large cities. -Harper's Weekly.

It Was In Arkarsow.

Opie Read told this one not long "Old Lem Harkins of Possum Trot

had come into the county judge's office. The judge said: " 'Why, hello, Lem.'

ed in a way that bespoke an after-" 'Howdy, Jedge?" "'Anything going on over at Possum Trot?

The first one stopped in front of "'Nathin' wuth dividin'." "Not in there today," said the " That so?" "'Yeh: nuthin' wuth dividin'."

money to do something else with," Then, after a pause: 'Me an' them had almost any position he wanted, Hightowens ain't been gittin' along had he not fallen ill of tropic fever. right good for a spell."

"Because I can't stand the look to on these togs," said the woman who long expectoration-punctuated had added some of the fitments of lux- er ury to the well-cut tailor suit which pause, the old man leisurely continued: Tother night about chicken- did not reveal during his delirium. roostin' time I was a settin' in th' house a-readin' uv my Bible when I heahs some shootin outside. The of woman was out thah a-feedin' chickens. I ain't paid no 'tention ." that thah shootin'. Putty soon th' of woman comes in, lookin' kind o' pale

""What's th' matteh, ol' woman?"

ed they both bowed to the great doc- I says. "'"A lot o' them Hightowehs is out thah a-shootin' at me," she says. "Now, I don't like that, Jedge, shootin' 'round about my house an' skeerin' up all them chickens when "Yes, but they do. That one on the they orto be a-goin' t' roost, an' mayoutside gets several thousand dollars be killin' a calf critteh or somethin'. as the buyer in a department store. So I lays down my Bible an' I goes ovah in th' cohneh an' picks up my clerk in a railroad office in the coun- Winchester an' I looks out th' wintry. It is because the humor and op deh. Thah stands five o' them Hightimism of those women are so great towels outside my fence with theh that they have gone along with their guns. I jes' draps a few bullets work. Everybody wants an optimist, amongst 'em an' goes back t' my you know, given the other qualifica- readin."

tions, and the theory works out if you "'Nex' mobnin' I goes out an' looks which them five Hightowebs had been will look at the face of the women a-standin' an' they was all gone but who have reached the highest places." "I see. The man needs to be an for . "-Chicago News. optimist, but the woman must be. But

Duties neld on Manila imports Httle ones would have more chance to ontum fortunately decreased from do it if they would get down into the \$294,381 in 1905 to \$64,381 in

Grrat-(By Zitella Corke.) & know all is true you tell me, That God is wise and good, That the Hand which spreads the

heavens Provides the bearrow's food. I know how sure is His promise. Better than you can say-But the degrest one on earth to me Was buried yesterday.

"Tis a sin, you say, to sorrow, God knows and does the best, "Fis a coward's faith that falters At trial's crucial test.

I do not say you nay. But the dearest one on earth to me Was buried yesterday.

God loveth the soul He chastens, I know, is Hely Writ. Shall clay complain of the Potter Who molds and fashions it? know that the heart of the faithful Will trust, although He slay, Yet the derrest one on earth to me

Was buried yesterday. Aye, what is the darkest sorrow That clouds life's little span, Compared with the weight of glory And joy undreamed by man?

But leave me now in my anguish While to my God I pray:

"Thou knowest, Lord, that my dearest

Was buried yesterday!"

# 

IY MARY B. MAC DERMOTT

Courtland sat quietly through the dinner as if troubled. Even the beaurumor said, had refused both titles and riches in marriage, failed to move his strange reserve. He listened in a preoccupied manner as old Colonel Warburton related his time-honored war story. As Miss Priscil'a Lee recalle her oft-repeated experience in a train wreck, and young Thornton retailed some new social gossip, Courtland vouchsafed no comment.

Not until Thornton mentioned the ill fields of Venezuel , did Courtland raise his voice. The attention of the company was given him immediately, for Courtland, who had been a rather reckless young man eight years before, had recently returned from South Africa laden with honors as an en-

"I am sorry for him," he said, "You have no idea of the feeling of despair and lonetiness that overcomes a man who is ill in a foreign country." "Won't you tell us of some of your adventures in Africa?" asked Mrs.

Winston, his hostess. "Really, I had nothing worthy of the name," he answered. "Just a ceaseless round of work, digging and building, though occasionally our nights were entirened by the bowling

of the animals in the jungle." "But you must have had some ex troor-linary experience," persisted

Mrs. Winthrop. "Well!" said Courtland, after a moment of reflection and a glance at Miss Clairton, who was watching him intently. "I'll tell you of a young chap of whom I am reminded by Strayer's illness, but I must warn you that I cannot tell the end of the

"They were building the great stone was a white man, an American, by really wanted to work, and it wasn't stood they had a new kind of boss. He did not stand around giving orders, but when an extra pair of hands was needed he supplied it. Presently one of the superintendents noticed his energy, made a few inquiries and he was appointed a general overseer vices for the protection of the danwith half a dozen gangs under him. It wasn't long afterward that he was | ses in all trades and occupations. Gerput on a surveying corps, for it developed that he was a college man and its a national asset.-Century. had taken his C. E. at Harvard.

"He did fairly good work with the transit; in fact, if was he who really made the new survey through the Lokinga Pass and saved the company so much money that he might have

"By this time he was living in the barracks with the officials, and dur-"'Nah, not right good.' After anoth- ing the weeks he lay ill his story became known. I imagine there was mighty little of his past life that he

"He had lived a pretty fast pace in the States and had managed to acquire a reputation as a worthless sort and a ne'er-do-well, when he met the girl, for of course there was a girl in this as in all other stories. She was the turning point for him, He braced up, tried to redeem his years of dissipation and make himse worthy of her.

"Fomen had not figured much i his life and this girl opened a new vista to him. She was very charming and very beautiful, the kind of wome an who can make, or mar a man's future"-then Courtland continued as ing Post. thought he had momentarily lost the thread of his narrative. "Her influence was ever for the good, but

fear he did not always realize it." forward, not taking her eyes from Courtland.

"He fancied she was a bit vain." Courtland went on; "that she cared too much for the attention of many suitors and at times he despaired of ever winning her. Finally he had a ing for, I wonder? foolish quarrel with her over another man, lost his temper and said low my cuff buttons. things for which he was sorry. From his club he sent her a note of apology, but she did not notice it.

"He was broken-kearted and resorved to go far away, where there were no people or associations to remind him of the girl he had lost. He shipped aboard a sailing vessel and final-

ly landed in the camp. "His illness became serious, and during the long, hot nights when the fever set his biod on fire, he talked of her, of places he had been with ber, of her prettiness. His min! would wander among the scenes of his college days, but the girl was atway uppermost in his thoughts. During his violent outbursts, he clung to her picture which he carried in a small gold locket that she had give him. It was very like this," and Courtland held up an oddly shaped, old-

fashioned locket for a moment. Miss Clairton had listened attentively and at sight of the locket her color heightened perceptibly. As Courtland slowly restored it to his pocket, she caught her breath sharply and leaned back as though relieved.

"Poor fellow," said Mrs. Winston; "did be recover?" "Yes," answered Courtland in a tone

of finality. "But what was the end of the romance?" persisted Mrs. Winston, quite

puzzled. "I cannot tell the end of it. You know I said at the beginning that it was an unfinished story."

The party left the table, and Courtland, who seemed depressed by his narrative, separated from the other guests and made his way to the conservatory. As he entered it, Miss Clairten rose from a seat in a corner. ,'Oh!" she cried, "how could you?

It was heartless; it was cruel. Courtland made no reply and the girl continued passionately: "You did not tell the girl's story. You did not say that she had watched his every effort, had taken pride in his J gaining each rung in the ladder of success, that his advancement meant as much to her as to him, for she believed in his manliness and his 'uture. He could not, would not see that the girl loved him and the other man was nothing to her. You did not te'l that the girl was out of town when yourhis note came to her home, and when I-she returned. It was too late, for he had gone no one knew where."

Miss Clairton sobbed, then dropping all pretence, cried: "Oh! how miserably blind you were." Courtland leaned forward and took

both her hands in his. "Louise," he said earnestly, "I did not know-I saw no hope. What a fool I was! But it is not too late. What I am now, my love for you has made me. You have been the inspiration of my work and it has been a labor of love. To you I owe whatever success I have won. Will you share it with me? May I atone for the lost

"Yes." she answered: "let us re-

gain those years together." Colonel Warburton was heard #9projecting the conservatory and they returned to the drawing room as Miss Clairton's carriage was announced. Courtland was one of the last to leave. As he bade good night to his

bostess, she said: "Your story interested me, 3 Courtland. Won't you tell me end of it sometime?"

"Yes," he replied smiling and pressing her hand warmly, "I promise to do so very soon. I may say, however, that the story ended happily."-Boston Sunday Post.

Museums of Safety. Museums of safety and sanitation are becoming the means of saving thousands of lives and will lessen the economic waste of accident cases brought before the courts. A feature of such a museum will be an experimental laboratory in which safeguards may be perfected for dangers and processes now without any known device, and which may become an educational center for teaching the science and preservation of health, to the way, and when he asked for work preventing diseases due to impure foodstuffs, bad ventilation, occupational dusts and poisons, infection, tuber-

> culosis and offensive trades. There are ten European museums of safety and sanitation, located in Berlin. Munich. Paris, Vienna, Amsterdam, Milan, Stockholm, Zurich, Moscow and Budapest. The Berlin Museum of Safety covers 34,000 feet of floor space, where are exhibited degerous parts of machinery of procesmany realizes that every life saved

> > Mastery of the Air.

"Mastery of the air" is a fearfully overworked phrase, but every jay confirms its appropriateness when applied to the Wright brothers. In c ntrast with the long succession of failures, accidents and half-successes which culminated in Orville Wright's disastrous flight at Fort Myer, the career of the two brothers ever since has been an almost unbroken sequence of victories. A long flight by the Wright aeroplane is no longer an event, but a commonplace. The goddess accident has ceased to persecute them Cables and chains no longer part abruptly, motors don't freeze up or clog, steering gear works smoothly. even the winds of heaven seem to have refrained from unmannerly gusts and eddies. It is the difference hetween trial and performance; the leap from pupilship to mastery. Masters the two Americans are peculiarly entitled to be called, because they are so successful in passing on their secrets to their pupils.-New York Even-

### Dark Philosophy

"A man kin allus fix un arguments to quiet his conscience," said Uncle Miss Clairton made a half exclama- Eben, "but 'tain't no use. No matter tion, then, recovering herself, leaned how much you turns de clock back, sundown gwinter come jes' de same. -Washington Star.

### Why the Baby Cried.

Mrs. Newpor-What's the baby cry-Mrs. Newpop-Oh, he tried to swal-

Mrs. Newpop-What did you do? Mr. Newpop-Gave him a couple of ouffs. - Ohicago News.